SUNDAY SERMON

A Scholarly Discourse By Dr. Charles L. Goodell.

New York City—Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church of Harlem, under the effectiveness of Dr. Goodell, and the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Goodell, who is in an important pastorate, and February, as the result of revival services for the conversion of souls that broke all city church records by admitting into membership 1,000 persons, including more than 300 were received into the church on confession of faith on January 6, when 1,000 persons were turned away for lack of room. For four weeks of revival services Dr. Goodell gave this as the subject of his evening sermon: "Is Christianity Failing?" There is no secret to it, except humility, and the power of God is seen if it is willing to pay the price. The price is in money, in sacrifice, and hard work. All three are needed in about equal parts. Success is not measured by numbers, but by power and in turn has a tendency into the church. Success is a useful event for the church, but not a test of it. The church must be a God-inspired Calvary Church at the head of Methodism, and the Calvary Church at Calvary now has a far more than Pentecostal power. The Holy Ghost has descended in Calvary, twenty-one hundred members, or about seventy-five per cent. of these were converted in the revival, and all on profession of faith and probation. The church seats 1200 and every Sunday evening it seats people by the score. Some of the special services of many months ago, and the aisles of the auditorium space filled, and then scores could not find seats. Sunday after Sunday fifteen denominations represented by those who came to Calvary.

Dr. Goodell preaches communion in the morning. Bishop J. G. Andrews, of Brooklyn, and Bishop Joyce, of Boston North, of the City Mission, and Tract Society, and Dr. Goodell, and Mr. Williams, the assistant pastor, and afternoon of about 500 more were communed. In the evening Dr. Goodell preached from Matthew xiii:55. The text was from Matthew xiii:55: "Is this not the carpenter's son?" and said:

Up one of the doorways of the poor come the men who make the world rich; the food which we eat and the clothes we wear, and the crowding stairs of the little cottages that line the wide sounding halls of the rich with armor and pictures looking down. You have been in the homes of Burns and the poets; picture to yourself something as noble as a poem to be found in more than the homes of the newly rich and you may get a faint glimpse of the inner center in Nazareth. They will show you the very house of the carpenter and his two gewgaws in it, but you will say, "So!" and walk out. Find a place where a carpenter is now making a coffee box or a poor man's table and it will be like Nazareth. Now you will see